

# The People's Press.

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## The People's Press.

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### Select Miscellany.

#### LOVE, COLIC, AND MULE.

BY KILBU DAWKINS.

Did you ever ride a mule? I don't mean a civilized creature accustomed to good society, but a wild steed of the plains brought up on grass and rattlesnakes, and accustomed to cavort regardless of the constitution as amended or the rights of man.

Mules are pretty much alike the world over; only the Texan mule is a little more so. I rode one the other day, and I am going to try to tell you about it. It won't be very well written, because my right arm has been in a sling, and I have more bruises than bones. You see I fell in love with a girl—deep as forty foot—well, I mean my love—she isn't deep a bit—and as my luck would have it, another fellow fell about the same distance at the same time.

He's not a bad-looking chap, and wears store clothes on week days. He parts his hair in the middle, and oils it up with bergamot and cinnamon. He has his name printed on pieces of pasteboard, and drops them round promiscuously for fear people might forget that A. Browne Swivel wasn't about. I had to acknowledge the fact that between this fellow and myself, in the affections of the divine Araminta, it was nip and tuck, with the dog a little ahead.

I put on my best clothes one day and walked over to the girl's house, intending to move on her world, and have the thing settled without further debate. My rival was there, and seemed to have on his best clothes. That didn't amount to much, for I know that at ten o'clock, six hours after my arrival, he'd have to wend his winding way home, for the old lady he boarded with didn't allow any irregular hours.

If he got to his frugal couch, or rather the house containing it, he might skin his knuckles and kick his boots off, but he wouldn't get in after that hour, and the haymow is not a pleasant room in the night. But I was soon relieved of all anxiety. We had a diversion that broke up the sitting.

Araminta is possessed of a little brother—let's call him a girl's brother. If they are little they grow up quick, and if they are big, they borrow your money, get drunk, and insult you with impunity, knowing that you are in love with the sister and won't resent an indignity.

While we are talking in a small way, and looking volumes of love at the girl and wrath at each other, we heard a fearful yell in the garden patch, and running out found little brother on the ground in active convulsions. He had been trying to eat his way through the melon patch. It was a disgusting failure, for he could not have burst open and gone into the contents of more than ten or twelve.

As it was looked as though there was going to be a death in the family, and Araminta screamed a scream and yelled at us to run for the doctor. We both took in the situation at a glance—the man that got the doctor said would get Araminta for life. My rival went over the fence like a deer, and seized the only horse in the stable. He bridled and saddled the animal in double quick time, while I found nothing left me but a mule. I seized a blind bridle, and rushing at the animal, I felt something whip over my head that I am satisfied was a pair of heels. They narrowly missed my skull, but carried away my hat. Nothing daunted, I seized the creature by the ear, put on the bridle and fastened the chain by which he was haltered, led him from the stable. He went out willingly, so much so indeed that I had some difficulty in keeping up, and he had not the creature stopped on the outside to give vent to his feelings in a prolonged groan, I could not have mounted.

As it was, before he got through with his musical entertainment, I was on his back. The next second, somewhat astonished, I found myself in the air, and stood turning it over in his mind for a minute, while I dog my heels vigorously in his sides. He seemed suddenly to come to the conclusion that a change of administration would be an excellent thing, and to this end began going up and down like a saw cut. I really thought I'd be split in two, and would probably have been pitched over but that in the midst of these pleasing exercises, Muley caught sight of the horse disappearing at a hard gallop in the distance. He seemed animated by the laudable ambition of overtaking that horse, and started to suddenly he came very near leaving me behind. I worked my way forward until I could get hold of the halter chain, and pulling this rigging taut, got a pretty secure hold.

Now that beast did run! He not only galloped on the horse to such an extent that Araminta might have offered two to one and no takers, but exhibited his superabundance of bottom by throwing in at intervals, the liveliest kicks that every emanated from a mule. About a mile out we closed in on the cob, and as we passed Muley favored him with a kick that was most infernally foul, for, planting his two heels upon the off-quarter of the honest Bosphorus, I heard a yell, and glancing around saw my rival and horse go down in the most promiscuous manner. My steed of the desert kept straight on. We had a ride of eight miles before us, and I felt satisfied that, in that distance, at the rate we were traveling, Muley would have a good deal of the devil taken out of him. I became aware of another fact, and that was that my best pants were giving way.

About five miles out we struck a watermelon patch and went straight through. I could hear the melons bursting under me like bombs, and when we emerged from the further side specimens of this fruit were strung on the mule's legs like beads.

A mile beyond this I saw our excellent minister of the gospel wending his solemn way across the prairie with a wagon full of infant Jacobs, and I saw also that unless he whipped his horse Old Handred to a most extraordinary run, we would be into him in an instant. I pulled hard on the reins while I steadied myself with the chain with the other, but with no more effect than if I had taken a pull upon Pike's Peak. We struck the parson's family about sundown, and went through. I never saw infant Christianity so scattered as on that occasion.

I left the parson gathering up his family and continued until I struck the doctor's fence, and went flying into his front door with the bull-dog close at my tattered rear. I knocked over the cradle and upset the supper-table. The doctor came to my rescue with a kick in the ribs of his dog that sent him with a howl and a mouthful of paranoias into the yard. I then told the doctor with one breath—all I had left—that Araminta's little devil of a brother was dying of too much water-melon patch and wanted a doctor with squilla.

We returned in about the same style. The doctor having a younger horse than my rival had been favored with and kept the lead, his pill-flopping in the air, while his coat-tails made a straight line behind him. If his horse flagged any the mule started him up with a vigorous bite on the rump that seemed to infuse new vigor into that medicated animal.

We passed my rival sitting on the roadside nursing his leg as if he hurt him. He never came back, acknowledging his defeat in the most gentlemanly manner.

The doctor soon put Araminta's little brother in a perpendicular position, and that night at the bedside of the little sufferer, keeping well to the front, I proposed, was accepted, and the happy day was fixed. I rode into Araminta's affection on a mule.

### A STORY OF SHIPWRECK.

#### A Touching Incident of the Loss of the Metis.

ADMIRABLE BEHAVIOR OF TWO CHILDREN—AN AWFUL NIGHT IN THE ANGRY WAVES—THE MOURNFUL FATE OF THE LITTLE ONES.

It is now ascertained that forty were lost on the steamer Metis. One of the most touching stories of the disaster is told by Mr. Adams, of Brooklyn, who had charge of two children both of whom were drowned.

We copy it: The engine must have stopped for fully half an hour. During the interval of her laying to I think I heard the sound of a whistle, as if from a passing steamer. When we started again I heard the working of the donkey engine. I then became somewhat anxious and sprang again out of my berth. I pulled on my trousers and put on my shoes, the children still sleeping quietly. Though alarmed myself, I thought it better that they should remain quiet until I had ascertained more fully what was the matter, and for that purpose went into the saloon, where I found some of the officers and many of the passengers.

I was not under any great apprehension just then, and was about returning to the boys when I met an officer, I do not know his name, who said: "The boat is sinking; the passengers must save themselves as best they can." Instantly realizing our position, it flashed across my mind that I must not endeavor to save the lives of the brothers entrusted to my care separately, but that we must all cling to one another. I instantly ran to the children, woke them up, and tied securely a life preserver around both of them, taking one myself. I took my waistcoat, buttoned my coat around me, and went aft.

THEY WERE AS GENTLE AS LAMBS,

and seemed aware that something dreadful was about to happen, and obeyed my orders implicitly, showing the greatest heroism. I then noticed that the steamer was settling forward, and hurried as rapidly as possible aft. While going there, a gentleman named McOrillie asked me if I wanted another life preserver. I told him that it would be of great value, as it might save the children's lives. He gave it to me willingly. I took it and carried it on my arm. There was no time to lose. I took the children to the after part of the boat to the guards, and told them they must jump into the sea with me, and they must put all their trust in me, and that I would not leave them. The waves were then very high, commencing to break over the bows of the Metis, and the rain was pouring down in torrents. I hesitated for a moment, thinking whether it would not be better to remain yet awhile with the ship; but not seeing that she was breaking up forward, the timbers commencing to fly up, and her hull settling, I saw that her doom was sealed. I remained with the children until the water began to wash over her main deck and threatened to submerge us. Placing a chair by the bulwarks with one foot on it and the other on the side of the ship, with my left arm

I HUGGED THE TWO CHILDREN CLOSE TO ME.

and with a desperate leap I sprang into the water with them. The poor little fellows never uttered a sound of alarm; I had some slight hope of reaching a boat manned by some of the crew of the Metis, and shouted out that if only they would take the boys on board I could take care of myself. The wind and the rain had been so bad near, would have probably prevented their hearing me. With the two children I was rapidly carried by the current to the bows of the ship. Here there was a quantity of debris which I was for a time afraid would kill us. At the second effort, by vigorously pushing against the bow with my feet, I succeeded in disentangling myself and the children, receiving three or four slight contusions. I had now succeeded in putting around me the second life preserver, and with one arm clasping the boys, with the other I was holding the children up as far out of water as I could, exhorting them to keep their chins well up out of the water. Short-

ly after the second time of our being carried forward to her bows the Metis went down. Then keys, cases, barrels, cotton bales and spars seemed to spring to the surface of the water, and I tried in vain to catch hold of some of them; but the sea was violent, and though I had my hands on some of them, they eluded my grasp, and very soon we were carried clear of them. About twenty-five minutes had elapsed since we had taken to the sea, and poor little Carl presently seemed to be growing weaker and weaker. I continued my exertion to keep his head clear of the high running waves. The child made no complaint, no murmur, and

PRESENTLY THE YOUNGER BROTHER DIED.

Even then the children were together, and I then exerted all my efforts towards saving Arthur. I placed his head towards my shoulder, and said: "Do, Arthur, hold your head up just as high as you can. I will save you." His reply was "I can't." Very soon afterwards he died.

My thoughts were then centered on saving their bodies, and transferring them, if possible, to their parents; but very soon I felt myself becoming weaker, and the exertions I had made to save the children was producing physical exhaustion. After a long struggle in my mind whether I should part with their poor bodies I was reluctantly forced to let them go, knowing that the life preservers, still tightly secured around them, would float them. As we drifted toward the shore, I took the second life-preserver and secured them both around my person, knowing that the battle for my own life must soon commence. It was just then beginning to become clear, and a dull murky light announced the coming day. I had now been in the water an hour and a half. I felt myself becoming gradually weaker and weaker, the seas dashing over me and taking away my breath, and I thought my last hour had come when I saw a heavy gang plank coming towards me. I suppose it was a gang plank from having cleats nailed on it. It was then so exhausted that it took all the efforts of a drowning man to secure it. It was floating beneath the water, apparently weighted down by splinters coming from the wreck. I succeeded in getting on it, when a wave washed me off, and I was carried away twenty feet from it. The strings of my life preserver snapped, and it slipped around my neck. This had a tendency to keep my head under the water, and I was now so utterly weakened that I almost gave up. Just then another wave drove the life preserver down again to my waist. How the plank was again secured by me, I cannot tell. My lower limbs and arms were so stiff and cramped that all I could do was to hold the plank with my heels, and retain it near me until I regained some little strength. At last I got my former position on the plank; the waves breaking over me all the time, making me icy cold, and the quantity of salt water I had swallowed caused me to feel ill and faint.

Just then the storm seemed to recommence with new fury, and I again despaired of ever reaching shore. Presently, however, daylight appeared, and I saw afar off the topmast of some vessel, though I could not make out her hull. This cheered me. A short time after I heard some one call me. In a few moments I distinguished Mr. McOrillie, the gentleman who had given me the life preserver. He asked me if I had seen the land. I replied that I had not, but looking back of me I saw Watch Hill. Mr. McOrillie was on a cork mattress and some distance ahead of me. I soon neared him, and he asked me whether I thought my plank would carry another man, and I reached out my hand to him and took him on together with his mattress.

Shortly after that the life-boat came in sight and made for us rapidly. They hailed us and bade us get on board. I think we were almost among the last in the water who were saved. The life-boat had picked up a very stout man and woman who had been kept above water by means of the bucket raft of the Metis. The children were found clamped in each other's arms, with the life-preserver attached to them, and it has been my melancholy duty to bring their bodies here to their sorrowing father.

### The Fortune of Law.

I was chatting one day with an old schoolfellow of mine, who though young, was a barrister of some eminence, when the conversation turned upon his own career.

"People," he said, "give me credit for much more than I deserve. They compliment me on having obtained my position by talent and sagacity, and all that; but the fact is, I have been an extremely unlucky man—I mean as regards opportunities. The only thing for which I can really consider myself entitled to any credit is, I always have been prompt to take advantage of them."

"But," I observed, "you have a high reputation for legal knowledge and acumen. I have heard several persons speak in terms of great praise of the manner in which you have conducted some of your last cases."

"Ah! yes," he returned; "when a gentleman is fortunate, the world soon finds fine things for him. There is nothing like gliding to hide imperfections and bring out excellencies. But I will give you one instance of what I call my luck. It happened a year or two ago, and before I was quite as well known as I am now; it was a trivial thing in itself, but very important in its consequences to me, and has ever since been very fresh in my memory. I had been retained on behalf of a gentleman who was defendant in an action for debt, brought against him by a bricklayer to recover the amount of a bill, stated to be for building work done on the gentleman's premises. The owner refused payment on the ground that a verbal contract had been made, and that the bricklayer had no witnesses to the fact. The man denied the contract, alleged that no specification had been made, and pleaded finally that if such contract had been entered into it was vitiated by alterations, to all of which he was prepared to swear, and his assistant was also ready to certify the amount of labor and material expended. I gave my opinion that it was a hopeless case, and the defendant had better agree

to a compromise than incur any further expense. However, he would not, and I was fain to trust to the chapter of accidents for any chance of success.

"Near the town where the trial was to take place lived an old friend of mine, who after the first day's assize, carried me off in his carriage, to drive and sleep at his house, engaging to drive me over the next morning in time for this case, which stood next on the list. Mr. Tritten, the gentleman in question, was there also, and we had another discussion as to the prospects of his defense. 'I know the fellow said he would be a thorough rascal, and I feel so confident that something will come out to prove it, that I am determined to persist.' I said I hoped it might be so, and we retired to rest.

"After breakfast the next morning my host drove over in his dog-cart to the assize town. We were just entering the outskirts when, from a turning down by the old inn and posthouse, where the horse was usually put up, there came running towards us a mad pursued by a man, who was threatening him in a savage manner. Finding himself overtaken, the lad, after a custom of small boys in such circumstances, lay down, curling himself up, and holding his hands clasped over his head. The man approached, and after beating him roughly with his fist, and trying to pull him up and without success, took hold of the collar of the boy's coat, and knocked his head several times on the ground. We were just opposite at the moment, and my friend told him let the lad alone, and not to be such a brute. The fellow scowled, and telling us, with an oath, to mind our own business, for the boy was his own, and he had a right to beat him if he pleased, walked off, and his victim scampered off in the opposite direction.

"The dog-cart was put up, and we presently went on to the court. The case was opened in an off-hand style by the opposite counsel, who characterized the plea of a contract as a shallow evasion, and called the plaintiff and his principal witness. What was my surprise to see get into the box the very man whom we beheld hammering the boy's head on the curbstone an hour before! An idea occurred to me at that moment, and I half availed myself from him; though, indeed, it was hardly likely he would recognize me under any foreign wig. He gave his evidence in a positive, definite sort of way, but very clearly and decisively. He had evidently got his story well by heart, and was determined to stick to it. I rose and made a show of cross-examining him, till I saw he was getting irritated and denying things in a wholesale style. He had been drinking, too, I thought, just enough to make him insolent and restless. So after a few more unimportant questions, I asked him in a casual tone—

"You are married, Mr. Myers?"

"Yes, I am."

"And you are a kind husband, I suppose?"

"I suppose so; what then?"

"Have any children blessed your union, Mr. Myers?"

"The plaintiff's counsel here called on the judge to interpose. The questions were irrelevant and impertinent to the matter in question."

"I pledged my word to the court that they were neither, but had a very important bearing upon the case, and was allowed to proceed. I repeated my question."

"I've a boy and girl."

"Tray, how old are they?"

"The boy's twelve and the girl's nine, I believe."

"Ah! Well, I suppose you are an affectionate father, as well as a kind husband. You are not in the habit of beating your wife and children, are you?"

"I don't see what business it is of yours, No! I ain't."

"You don't knock your son about, for example?"

"No! I don't." (He was growing downright savage, especially as the people in the court began to laugh.)

"You don't pummel him with your fist, eh?"

"No! I don't."

"Or knock his head upon the ground in this manner?" (and I rapped the table with my knuckles.)

"No! (Indignantly.)

"You never did such a thing?"

"No!"

"You swear to that?"

"Yes!"

"All this time I had never given him an opportunity of seeing my face; I now turned towards him and said—

"Look at me, sir! Did you ever see me before?"

"He was about to say 'No' again; but all at once he stopped, turned very white and made no answer."

"That will do," I said; "stand down, sir. My Lord, I shall prove to you that this witness is not to be believed on oath."

"I then related what we had seen that morning, and putting my friend who had been sitting behind me all the while, into the witness-box, he of course confirmed the statement."

The court immediately decided that the man was unworthy of belief, and the result was a verdict for the defendant, with costs and a severe reprimand from the judge to Myers, who was very near being committed for perjury. But for the occurrence of the morning, the decision would inevitably have been against us.

As I said before, it was in a double sense fortunate for me, for it was the means of my introduction, through Mr. Tritten, to an influential and lucrative connection.

### A TERRIBLE FATE.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.

A valued correspondent at Concord sends us the following statement of a terrible death suffered by a colored man who lived near that place.

A colored man by the name of Joseph Laver, the ferryman at Patten's ferry, three miles below Concord, was bitten by a mad dog about the middle of July last. The wound was a slight one, made on the end of the forefinger of his right hand. Symptoms of hydrophobia were developed last Tuesday morning while he was lying down at the spring getting a drink. He says he felt a keen sharp pain in the bitten

finger which rapidly spread over the entire body, producing slight convulsions. From that time he gradually grew worse and worse till Friday at 2 o'clock, when death, in an awful form, put an end to his sufferings. During his paroxysms, he exhibited unusual muscular power, breaking the strong ropes with which he had to be tied, foaming at the mouth, snapping and making various demonstrations too horrible to be looked upon or to be described. During the interval between the paroxysms he was perfectly sensible, talked about dying, enquired all to be ready, and asked to be tied so that he might not hurt any one, that he knew he would not live long. He was attended by Dr. W. D. Rodgers, who did all that could be done to relieve him, and from whom I got these facts.—*Knoxville Press and Herald.*

### Novel Scene at the White House.

"MEDICINE BEAR" WANTED TO BUY HIS WIFE'S SHIRT OF THE "GRAND FATHER."

The Teton-Sioux party were introduced by Gen. Cowan, Assistant Secretary of the Interior, and a council with the Great Father took place. Medicine Bear, Chief of the Teton-Sioux, opened the "big talk" with a speech very similar to the one he recently delivered before the Secretary of the Interior, but before doing so, he held his huge calumet on the mantelpiece, and after removing his feather head-dress deliberately proceeded to unshirt himself, to the no small astonishment of the pale faces present. After divesting himself of his nether garment he advanced towards the President, and holding it aloft was about to put it over the Great Father's head when Gen. Cowan took hold of it, and placing it on a chair, told Medicine Bear through the interpreter, that the Great Father would not wear it just then, but would accept it as a proof of his (Medicine Bear's) good will. It seems that it was Medicine Bear's shirt, short, adorned in which he had lifted the hair of many a hapless enemy, and that he desired to present it to the Great Father in token of the estimation in which he held him as the big chief of the pale faces. Among the Teton-Sioux, and in fact among many other Indian tribes, similar garments are highly prized, fabulous values being set upon them by the wearers. General Cowan accompanied the delegations to the depot yesterday morning, and shaking each man by the hand bid him good-bye. They invited the General to come up the Missouri next fall and see them, and said they would treat him well. In his speech at the White House, Medicine Bear told the President that General Cowan belonged to him, (meaning that he held him in great esteem), and that his promises to the red men had been fulfilled.—*Washington Star.*

### Political.

#### HORACE GREELEY

at Jeffersonville, Kentucky—a Capital Speech.

Mr. Mayor and Citizens of Jeffersonville:—

I should be very inconsistent and ungrateful, if my life had not been devoted according to my best understanding to the interests and welfare of the great laboring class out of which I have sprung, and to which I have been committed. Beginning life as a laborer on a farm, going thence to a mechanic's shop and learning my trade as a printer, I have devoted the rest of my subsequent life, first, to my own employment as a printer and editor, and afterwards to some extent as an humble moderate farmer as well. I feel that my sympathies could not have been otherwise than with the immense majority of mankind, who in all ages are required to subsist by their own manual industry. I have meant to be in my politics as in my business;—I have meant to be the friend of labor. I may have made mistakes—who has not? in the policy which I thought best adapted to promote the interest of the working men. I may just as well have been mistaken as equally honest, equally earnest men who have advocated a different policy. But I know what my purpose was. I was in the days of slavery an enemy to slavery because I thought slavery inconsistent with the rights, the dignity, the highest well being of free labor. That might have been a mistake, but it was at any rate an earnest conviction. So when our great trouble came upon us I was anxious, first of all for labor, that the laboring class should everywhere be free men. I was anxious most that our country's unity might be preserved without bloodshed, if that were possible; by means of bloodshed, if that dire alternative should be fastened upon us. But friends and neighbors, bloodshed is always a sad necessity, always a fearful necessity; and he who loves his fellowman must desire to make that necessity as short as possible, to have the least amount of bloodshed possible; so as soon as peace has been restored to office as immediately as can be every trace not merely of blood on the earth, but of vengeful feelings from the hearts of his fellow-men. Such has been the impulse of the course I have pressed throughout the last few eventful years. My life has been an open book; all could read it. My thoughts have been given to the public warm and fresh, sometimes before an opportunity has been afforded for due consideration and correction, very often mingled with the thoughts of others which were not my own, but which it was very easy to attribute to me. So I have come on to this time. No one who heard my utterances or listened to them in any way directly after the close of the war, when I pleaded for magnanimity, for forbearance, for the speediest possible effacement of all sorrows and sorrows from the public mind, no one who heeded me then can doubt where I stand to-day, no one. My course has been plain and simple—down with all manner of lawlessness and violence. If there are ku-klux or other

disturbances, put them down with a strong hand, for mercy to them is quite different from mercy to quiet, peaceable men of the country. Violence and lawlessness you must suppress speedily, energetically, earnestly; but when it is suppressed, then forget wrath and remember mercy. I pleaded for universal amnesty. What, say some, were there no men who committed crimes during the war? I say if there were, punish their crimes; amnesty won't forbid that. If men committed murder during the civil war, whether on the one side or the other, if they committed acts contrary to the laws of humane war, then I would punish them sternly for those acts, and I would have done it long ago. But amnesty is not an outrage against the law. It is a law, as black as the law of God, and it is a law after they have laid down their arms and complied with all the reasonable requirements of the Government and of public safety. For security and peace, anything; for vengeance and wrath, nothing—nothing. Such has been the feeling, such the conviction that I cherished through the war. Now I say the time has come for universal amnesty, so that no man being shall feel that because he was as what you and I regard as the wrong side in our great struggle he shall be proscribed, disfranchised or subjected to any penalty for it. The time has come when we should proclaim the rights of every black man in the country, so that he is just as good as you or I, we should give the white man a chance too. Let us say to those who were mistaken, who fought against us and against themselves (for it was as much against themselves as against us) let us say, "Follow countrymen, you were wrong. You understood to divide. You were mistaken. But that is all over. The country is reunited. We are all free. Now let us make you free also. Let us altogether, every one of us be citizens of this country, with equal liberties and privileges so far as men can give them. God has imposed disabilities; we cannot remedy that. We can only say the law is just as good for the ignorant, for colored people, as for me or you. Their standing in the courts is the same as ours. Their oath is the same. Let every one tell his own story, and let the jury, giving each story its weight, determine which is correct, and let not color entitle to favor." This is the ground for which I have fought, not to have a subject class, a proscribed class, an alien class, an outcast class in the country, but to have men stand on an equal and lawful platform of one common nationality, free citizens, free to exercise such faculties as God has given to them for their own sustenance for upbuilding of their own families and fortunes. That seems to me statesmanship. I know it is humanity. I feel it is patriotism that we should alike remember no more harshly, bitterly the conflicts of the past, and we are henceforth to be one American people, and each shall have every chance so far as the constitution and laws give it them. They say few are proscribed but the many are proscribed in the few. When you say to me, "Your captain shall be punished for what you and he did." I am punished with him. I feel the blows inflicted on him. The ring that fits him to the dungeon cuts into my heart as well as his. No part of that great people who struggled against us in the South now feel that they are entirely pardoned and restored to citizenship so long as any of their leaders or chiefs in the struggle are punished for the common sin, error, whatever it may be. I stand before you an advocate of the right and principles of universal amnesty. So long as there was any quarrel about impartial suffrage, I fought for it. Now there are none to be enfranchised, but some thousands who are disfranchised. Four years ago the Republican National Convention resolved that these disabilities should speedily cease. I have waited in patience four years, and they don't cease. I now demand that the people shall say, "Let all disabilities be abolished. Let disfranchisement pass away. Let us all be united. Let amnesty and good feeling be restored, because we all stand on one common ground." This is all I would say to you. I have little time to be among you, but I do appeal to Indiana, standing as she does almost the leader of the advanced phoe of the free States, I appeal to her to let her voice be heard in her coming election on the side of national reconciliation and universal amnesty. Other States will hear her, other States will heed her. If that is her judgment, let no false pride, let no party attachment, let no devotion to leaders, however able, however good, let nothing stifle that voice. Let it echo across the land, a sign, a note of peace and gladness. Let the disfranchised hear it as a token of good cheer and good will. Let the people everywhere read and learn that Indiana has declared for the restoration of the last American to the common privilege of American citizenship, and the country will rejoice that the reign of proscription is over, and that the people have declared that all the people shall be free.

There are now running in the 4th Congressional District, four hundred distilleries making peach and apple brandy. It is estimated that there will be fifty thousand gallons made this season.

It is said that the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon will visit Brooklyn in the autumn as the guest of Dr. Talmage, and will probably preach for him in the Tabernacle.

FIVE PERSONS DROWNED.—The schooner Menker was captured and sunk in Lake Michigan last Friday. The captain and four men were drowned.

R. W. Lykes, Esq., formerly editor of the Danville Herald and the Register, is dead.



# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1872.

## NATIONAL REFORM TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.

HORACE GREELEY,  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

B. GRATZ BROWN,  
OF MISSOURI.

## Electors for President and Vice-President.

For the State at Large,  
T. J. JARVIS and E. W. POW.

First District.—Octavius Coko, of Chowan.

Second District.—Swift Galloway, of Greene.

Third District.—T. C. Fuller, of Cumberland.

Fourth District.—H. A. London, Jr., of Chatham.

Fifth District.—D. F. Caldwell, of Guilford.

Sixth District.—W. L. Steele, of Richmond.

Seventh District.—F. B. McDowell, of Iredell.

Eighth District.—Thomas D. Johnston, of Buncombe.

## Appointment of Sub-Electors.

HEADS OF CONGRESS. EX. COMMITTEE.  
5th Congressional District,  
Greensboro, N. C., Sept. 25th, 1872.

The following Sub-Electors have been appointed for this District:

Alamance.—James A. Graham, Dr. D. A. Montgomery, E. S. Parker, Thomas M. Holt, and Geo. Patterson.

Caswell.—Col. Livingston Brown, John R. Winston, Jos. C. Pinnix, Zach. Dickey, and Geo. N. Thompson.

Davidson.—John H. Welborn, Cicero F. Lowe, Dr. Wm. B. Mears, and John R. Keen.

Person.—Col. John W. Cunningham, Montford McGee, Henry T. Jordan, and Clem. Satterfield.

Rockingham.—Hon. David S. Reid, Jas. W. Burton, Wm. P. Watt, Ham. Lomax, and W. N. Mebane.

Stokes.—Joel F. Hill, W. W. King, Thos. Martin, and Benjamin Burnett, of German.

Guilford.—John N. Staples, Murray F. Smith, J. B. Ragdale, Joseph M. Morehead, and Dr. J. R. McLean.

Randolph.—Appointments to be made hereafter.

These gentlemen are earnestly requested to take immediate steps for the thorough organization of each township of their respective counties, and to report from time to time to the committee, through Col. J. I. Scales, Secretary, at Greensboro.

By order of the committee,  
DANIEL W. COURTS, Chairman.

Assistant Electors for the State at Large.

The following named gentlemen have been appointed in joint meeting of our Committees as Assistant Electors for the State at large, viz:

1st District.—Jesse J. Yeates, of Hertford.

2nd District.—Frederick Philips, of Edgecombe.

3rd District.—C. W. McClammy, of New Hanover.

4th District.—Ovide Dupre, of Wake.

5th District.—John A. Gilmer, of Guilford.

6th District.—Wm. B. Myers, of Mecklenburg.

7th District.—S. Trivett, of Ashe.

8th District.—James R. Love, Jr., of Jackson.

D. M. FARRINGTON, Chairman,  
State Com. Con. Ex. Com.

W. S. MASON, Chairman,  
Lib. Rep. Ex. Com.

## Political Notes.

There is a very common error prevailing as to the Presidential election. All the States do not vote on the same day.—Louisiana votes on the 4th of November, Texas on the 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th, and all the other States on the 5th.

A telegram in the New York Tribune from St. Paul, says that the Radical managers in Minnesota are sending out a campaign sheet of the New York Times, half the regular size, "filled entirely with falsehoods," and are circulating them everywhere. Other lying documents are in circulation here.

Good motions for the canvass.—Reconciliation and purification; one term for the Presidency; complete suffrage; the rights of local government; no war between the races; as much freedom for the white man as for the black, and equal States and equal rights.

Bishop Simpson, the leading Bishop of the Methodist Church, North, and one of the most eloquent and influential divines in the United States, will vote for Horace Greeley. He has been claimed as a warm supporter of Grant, but this turns out to be either a great mistake or a willful misrepresentation.

TEXAS.—A Galveston letter says: With a fair election in November next, Greeley will carry this State by 40,000 votes. There are 130,000 voters, of whom 35,000 are negroes and, say, 10,000 office-holders, and white Radicals, all told, will go for Grant, leaving 85,000 for Greeley.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE promises to be very interesting to the public. We see that already announcements are made for two new counties, one to be formed out of Jackson, Macon, and Transylvania, and the other in the extreme Eastern portion of the State.

One thing is certain, the North Carolina Legislature has not its equal in the way of making new counties and changing the times of holding courts, as a consequence, and long sessions.

## Organize for Victory.

Never have we seen the Conservative newspapers all over the country conducted in a better spirit and temper than at present. They are laboring in a good cause, and seem determined to do their whole duty in the momentous crisis which is now upon the country. If the services and good counsel given to the people by our contemporaries are properly appreciated, we have no fears for the result.

But the time to work in is brief, and we again appeal to the good people of this and the adjoining Congressional Districts, to see to it that every township is organized. The enemy is busily engaged sowing tares among you, but heed not their sly tongues and lying documents expressly prepared for the occasion, but organize and push on to victory. The enemy is alarmed and becoming desperate.

The Richmond Dispatch truly says:

Mass-meetings and speeches are very well in their way; so is the newspaper press; so are processions, torch-lights, fireworks, flags, and music; but after all the main reliance of a great political party must be upon organization if it would command success. As a general rule, the party that is most intelligently and thoroughly organized wins the election, and even when there is a great popular uprising in behalf of a candidate, the victory within our very hand may fall from our grasp because of a lack of organization.

After a full organization in every township has been effected, efficient persons should be appointed to see that every man who claims the title of Conservative, Democrat, or Liberal Republican, helps by his ballot to swell the majority for Greeley and Brown. Every Liberal Republican, Democrat, or Conservative, who stays away from the polls, assists in the election of Grant. Remember that. Regrets after the election avail nothing.

PASS THEM ROUND.—The desperate ferocity with which the Grant papers have lately opened on Mr. Greeley personally in one good sign of the times, but a still better one is the colonization of negro voters in the contested States, carried on in such a wholesale way as to forbid concealment. The papers of Kentucky, Maryland, and New York city daily announce the departure of large troops of these contraband recruits shows that the Grant managers are not without glimpses of the great truth that they are a badly beaten party.—*Rail News.*

We see notices that with the colonization of negroes in some of the Northern States, the Washington negroes are carrying with them the small-pox, which, perhaps, will put a stop to that political traffic. Harrisburg, Pa., and other places are becoming alarmed.

WELL SAID.—We do not believe that we have any readers to whom the following is applicable; yet, for fear we might have a few, unknown to us, it would not be very courteous to pass them by and thereby give offense. Therefore, in order to be on the safe side, we give it to you to find it, in the Raleigh News, as follows:

"A man who would not take the trouble to register and vote, at the same time that he wants his property and life protected and good men in office; and who would not even do a little political work to save the State from disgrace and premature decay, would hardly work a pump to save a sinking ship with his family on board, or carry water to save his own house from the flames. He would doubtless claim that it was the sailors' duty to work the pump and save the ship, the firemen's duty to put out the fire, and that young men and the multitude should save the State."

Greeley, in his speech at Hamilton, Ohio, said, on the subject of a cordial union:

"So, friends, we are resolved not merely that we shall be united in geography; that there shall be one Government from Texas to Maine and to Oregon, but that there shall be one willing, joyful, cordial, united people not pinned together by bayonets; not stricken down and held prostrate by force; but all of them, North and South, East and West, rejoicing that they are American people, and that one flag covers them all, that one law rules them all, that one country embraces and enfolds them all."

On the subject of peace and reconciliation, he said:

"We cannot hate each other forever.—We cannot keep raking up stories of Andersonville, Salisbury, and Libby Prison to make the people hostile in heart to those who live in the Southern States.—We shall learn at last, and we shall come at last to be one people. Why not now? Seven years, and more, since the last Confederate flag was surrendered and was fired, and still we go on holding conventions—military conventions—to emphasize and aggrandize the triumph. 'Now, we say, and they say, let hatred and bitterness, let contention and jealousy perish forever. Let us forget that we have fought. Let us remember only that we have made peace.'"

STATE FAIRS.—We are pleased to see a number of our friends taking a lively interest in the approaching State Fairs, as frequent inquiry is made of us when the Fairs will come off. For the benefit of all we republish the times and places for the holding of State Fairs:

North Carolina Agricultural Society, Raleigh, October 15th to 18th.

Farmers' and Mechanics' Association of N. C., Goldsboro, October 22nd to 26th.

Roads and Tar River Agricultural Society, Weldon, October 29th to November 1st.

Fair of the Carolinas, Charlotte, October 22nd to 26th.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association, Wilmington, November 12th to 15th.

State Agricultural Society, Richmond, Va., October 29th to November 2nd.

Border Agricultural Society of Virginia and North Carolina, Danville, October 22nd and 23rd.

The Virginia and North Carolina Fair, Norfolk, Va., October 22nd to 25th.

We notice several of the above Fairs are to be held at the same time. Would it not be advisable, another year, to arrange the times so as not to interfere with one another.

## The First October Gun.

The splendid victory in Georgia—the first of the decisive month, has infused vast enthusiasm among the Liberals of the North. It guarantees a pretty solid vote of the Southern States against the great patron of the carpet-baggers—which makes possible, and even probable, the election of Greeley without the vote of either Pennsylvania, Ohio, or Indiana. But a Liberal victory in either of those States makes the result certain.

We submit the *World's* calculation. It sets down the following States as certain for Greeley:

Alabama	10
Arkansas	8
California	8
Colorado	8
Florida	8
Georgia	12
Idaho	8
Illinois	12
Indiana	12
Iowa	8
Kansas	8
Kentucky	8
Louisiana	8
Maine	8
Massachusetts	8
Michigan	8
Minnesota	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	8
Montana	8
Nebraska	8
Nevada	8
New Hampshire	8
New Jersey	8
New Mexico	8
New York	12
North Carolina	8
Ohio	12
Oklahoma	8
Oregon	8
Pennsylvania	12
Rhode Island	8
South Carolina	8
Tennessee	8
Texas	8
Vermont	8
Virginia	8
Washington	8
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	8
Wyoming	8
Total	167

Or only 17 short of the majority of the electoral college—184.

To make out that 17, without aid from the great Middle States, we have the following which are considered quite as certain for Greeley as any in the list:

Connecticut	8
Delaware	8
District of Columbia	8
Florida	8
Georgia	12
Idaho	8
Illinois	12
Indiana	12
Iowa	8
Kansas	8
Kentucky	8
Louisiana	8
Maine	8
Massachusetts	8
Michigan	8
Minnesota	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	8
Montana	8
Nebraska	8
Nevada	8
New Hampshire	8
New Jersey	8
New Mexico	8
New York	12
North Carolina	8
Ohio	12
Oklahoma	8
Oregon	8
Pennsylvania	12
Rhode Island	8
South Carolina	8
Tennessee	8
Texas	8
Vermont	8
Virginia	8
Washington	8
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	8
Wyoming	8
Total	144

Without counting Illinois, or Wisconsin, or Iowa, or Minnesota, or Kansas—where the prospects of Liberal success are very flattering.

The Radicals have one advantage over the Liberals in the October elections, which they will not have in November. They can concentrate all their money and fraud on Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana in October—but when the battle is raging along the whole line in November, they cannot bestow special attention on those three central States.

From the New York World.

What has been done in Georgia will decide the movement of the entire South. From this day forth, the Radicals may as well understand that no Southern State is to be counted upon by them in the struggle for the Presidency, save, perchance, South Carolina and Mississippi. In these States, their carpet-bag agents possess the advantage of such a control of the ignorant negro population that it will doubtless be difficult to prevent them from stealing the electoral votes of Commonwealths, the treasures of which it has been found impossible to prevent them from plundering.

But if we concede thus much to the force of tyranny and corruption in South Carolina and Mississippi, there yet remain as secured to the Liberal and Democratic tickets by the splendid result of Tuesday's voting in Georgia, the following States with their electoral votes:

Alabama	10
Arkansas	8
California	8
Colorado	8
Florida	8
Georgia	12
Idaho	8
Illinois	12
Indiana	12
Iowa	8
Kansas	8
Kentucky	8
Louisiana	8
Maine	8
Massachusetts	8
Michigan	8
Minnesota	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	8
Montana	8
Nebraska	8
Nevada	8
New Hampshire	8
New Jersey	8
New Mexico	8
New York	12
North Carolina	8
Ohio	12
Oklahoma	8
Oregon	8
Pennsylvania	12
Rhode Island	8
South Carolina	8
Tennessee	8
Texas	8
Vermont	8
Virginia	8
Washington	8
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	8
Wyoming	8
Total	160

If to these we add the votes which may be regarded as practically certain to be cast for Greeley and Brown of the following States:

New York	12
Delaware	8
Michigan	8
Minnesota	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	8
Montana	8
Nebraska	8
Nevada	8
New Hampshire	8
New Jersey	8
New Mexico	8
New York	12
North Carolina	8
Ohio	12
Oklahoma	8
Oregon	8
Pennsylvania	12
Rhode Island	8
South Carolina	8
Tennessee	8
Texas	8
Vermont	8
Virginia	8
Washington	8
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	8
Wyoming	8
Total	160

making in the sum sixty-two votes—we shall have a total of 167 votes, which from this day forth must be conceded by all candid and competent political calculators as secured to the cause of reform.

To a Presidential choice, there are now required 184 votes, leaving but 17 as necessary to be won by the Liberals and the Democrats. A Democratic victory in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana, would simply put Gen. Grant out of the canvass for all practical purposes. Well then, we repeat, may the party of fraud and of hatred tremble at the thunder-tones in which Georgia has just announced the solid advance of the great column of the regenerated Southern States to the decisive field of action. Well may the Democrats and the Liberals of the Middle States and of the West catch new courage and fresh inspiration from the exhilarating sound. The victory of Wednesday in Georgia will not only make victory more easy this week in Pennsylvania, but in the great West; it assumes in advance the most glorious fruits for which we have hoped and labored in preparing the victory of our principles and of our policy.

WHAT MATTERS IT?—What matters it what Greeley has said? The question is, what does he say now? Is he honest—is he sincere—is he worthy of belief?

His bitter enemies do not charge him with hypocrisy or insincerity.

The South can trust the words of Horace Greeley.—*Raleigh News.*

Stanley has made an engagement with Mr. Hallman, of New York, for a series of 10 lectures to be delivered in this country. It is to receive \$50,000, or \$500 a night, for his valuable services.

[The Livingston tender is about to make a good thing of it.]

The Brooklyn Navy-yard is in such a state of activity, remodeling new men that one might suppose our country endangered. A World reporter has ascertained the reports of this extraordinary enlistment of some 1,500 extra men and spread them forth for the benefit of our readers. All interested tax-payers can then learn how Messrs. Murphy and O'Brien are at work for their master's re-election, and how the money of the public has been expended for partisan purposes.—*N. Y. World.*

MADRID, October 4.—Information reached Madrid at a late hour last night that the fire at Rescaud had been extinguished. Two of the towers and a portion of the roof had been destroyed. The amount of damage is estimated at 300,000 reals. All the valuable objects which it was thought would perish in the conflagration are reported to be safe.

A son of the late Joshua R. Giddings is chairman of the Liberal Republican Committee of Ashland county, O. He has changed the names of more than a thousand Liberals in Ashland, which is one of the strongest Republican counties in General Garfield's district.

THE ELECTIONS ON TUESDAY.—We, of course, have nothing definite from the elections on Tuesday, in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania. In Pennsylvania both sides were confident. In Indiana the election is said to be close, but sure for Hendrix. In Ohio both sides also claim the victory. To-morrow we will probably know the result.

FRAUDS.—It is reported that the Radicals have succeeded in increasing the vote in Philadelphia to the unprecedented number of 165,000, which is about 50,000 more than the last registration gives.

All the noted ballot-box stuffers of the country have been concentrated in Indiana and Pennsylvania.

THE FIRST GUN.—Georgia voted on the 2nd inst., and her Conservative-Democratic majority is from 40,000 to 50,000, returns not quite all in. A large gain on the previous election.

The New York Herald says, the effect of the Georgia election will be to solidify the Greeley party throughout the whole South.

ATLANTA, Oct. 5.—The official report of ninety-nine counties show a majority for Smith, Democrat, of 40,014. One hundred and twenty-nine Democratic and six Radical are so far reported elected as Representatives. The Democratic majority has been increased by two things: many negroes were tax defaulters, and their leaders took the money sent to pay their taxes, and the negroes in many places sought to seize the polls and get up trouble, and failing, refused en masse to vote, though invited; in order to make a point on the Democrats.

LATEST FROM GEORGIA.—Georgia dates of the 7th continue to swell the Conservative majority, which, from present indications, will be 55,000.

The fifth day of November is the day of the Presidential election.

THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

It is proposed and has been decided, we believe, to have a grand national celebration at Philadelphia, July 4th, 1876—the hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Is this to be what it is called, a grand national celebration of the people of all sections, rejoicing over their happy deliverance from the oppressor's rule, or a mere sectional gathering where party predominates, and partisan orators belch their hate, as has been the case in the annual celebrations of the last twelve years especially? It may be the glorious re-union of sons of heroic sires met in the temple of their fathers to clasp hands over the dissensions of a quarter of a century and renew the fraternal ties that were severed by the sword in a conflict where passion spoke and reason's voice was unheard.

Will it be so if the vindictive, proscription, satanic, hell-inspired utterances of the Radical leaders and an echo in the American heart? Will it be so if Bowdoin's "protest against shaking hands over the bloody chasm" prevails? Will it be so if the hate and malice, and sectional feeling, and partisan proscription taught and fostered by the high-priests of Radicalism is to become the policy that rules? Will it be so if the people of the South are to be crushed and trampled in the dirt, and pursued and robbed to enrich a swarm of adventurous hangers-on of the party now in power? Will it be so if brutality and ignorance, allied with rascality and knavery, are to rule this fair section which they have pillaged so long? Will it be so if the citizen is to be treated as a slave and his chosen servant lord over him as a master?

Not to make the hundredth anniversary what it ought to be the spirit of peace and reconciliation must become not only a watch-word but a reality; the sections must come together in unity, the people must know that the government is their government, instituted for their good, and that no portion of them shall be "holders of wood and drawers of water" for the rest. Then will confidence be restored, the fires of patriotism re-lighted, devotion to the union re-commenced, fraternity and harmony called into existence and the centennial celebration be what it ought to be—a grand re-union of a band of brothers glorying in a common history and proud of a common ancestry.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

ANOTHER RADICAL THIEF.—\$200,000 stolen.

One of Grant's officers in the Sub-Treasury, in New York, absconded a few days ago, carrying off two hundred thousand dollars of the people's money. When the defalcation or theft was first announced, it was bitterly denied by some of Grant's Treasury officials, but they have at last been forced to admit that a deficit of quite \$200,000 has come to light in the stamp account of a distinguished Radical thief. The thief has cleared out, and the people have been left to foot the bill. This is another specimen of Grant's civil service reform, and affords another strong argument, in Radical mouths, for his re-election. We do hope honest men of all parties will now come to the front, hunt such men from power and inaugurate a reform with honest Horace Greeley at its head.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

Professor Francis Lieber died at his residence in New York on Wednesday. He was one of the most distinguished writers on government and civil law, and held at the time of his death the position of Professor of Constitutional History and Political Science in Columbia University. His life has been a varied and eventful one.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—A dispatch from Morristown, Tenn., states that the wounded by the railroad accident near Greeneville, on the 3rd, number twenty-seven, four of whom will probably die. The train was crowded, and the escape of the passengers from instant death was almost miraculous.

On the day of the election, 2nd inst., Macon, Ga., was the scene of a serious riot at the polls. A melee took place between whites and blacks, by which one white man was killed and five or six negroes wounded, of whom two have since died. The fight was of short duration, but very severe. Each party accuses the other of having commenced the disturbance.

## GENERAL NEWS.

James Dugan, who arrived in New York on the 3rd inst. from Sydney, Cape Breton, reports that on the 10th of September the schooner Lancaster, on which he was a passenger, fell in with an abandoned vessel, on which were found a skeleton crushed in by the falling rigging; also, five other skeletons, four of which appeared to have been more recent than the other two. Enquiry seemed to show that all on board perished from hunger. The bowsprit bore the name of "Glancon." Two decomposed corpses were found in the forecastle. The captain's corpse was found in a state-room, making nine found altogether. Papers found on board were to be given to the authorities at Sidney, with a view of clearing the history of the Glancon.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says: It is rumored that an attempt was made on Saturday evening to throw the express train from Cincinnati, on the Short Line Railroad, with the Greeley party on board, from the track near Anchorage, a station eleven miles from Louisville. Ties, rails, and brush had been piled on the track. The train from Shelbyville, which had waited twenty-four minutes at Anchorage for the express to pass, proceeded to the town, and while getting under headway struck the obstructions, and the pilot of the engine was broken. The obstruction was removed, and in a short time after the Shelbyville train had passed, the express came thundering by at the rate of forty miles an hour.

IMPORTANT TO DEALERS IN MALT LIQUORS.—The Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in view of the ambiguity of a portion of section 13 of the act of June 6, 1872, imposing special taxes on dealers in malt liquors, and in view of the supposed intention of Congress, has decided that wholesale and retail liquor dealers who have paid taxes as such may continue to sell malt liquors under their special tax receipts without being assessed as malt liquor dealers. The Commissioner further directs that the collection of taxes assessed contrary to this construction of law shall be suspended until the question can be decided by Congress.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—Congress at its last session established a United States Court for the Western District of North Carolina, but failed to make any provision for the appointment of the United States Marshal. There could be no court without a Marshal, and the Marshal of the Eastern District could not act because his jurisdiction is limited to the counties not embraced in the Western District, no grand or petit jury could be summoned without a Marshal and no money could be drawn from the Treasury to pay the unexpected emergency. Marshal Carrow is appointed a disbursing agent of the department of Justice, and under this appointment has just drawn from the Treasury twenty thousand dollars, to pay the expenses of the Court.

The movement towards shutting down the oil wells of Pennsylvania, and suspending drilling has been revived, and it is thought will not be successful. A large number of producing wells have already been stopped. The production had reached 15,000 barrels per day, and was increasing. This excessive supply, it is said, causes prices to decline so low that producing has become unprofitable, and to enhance the prices the present movement is made.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 4.—A San Antonio special reports that a party of Texans followed a band of Mexican cattle thieves into Mexico, and attacked them at Newton. Two Texans and several Mexicans were killed. The Texans burned the Alcaide's house, with him in it. On Monday, two hundred armed Mexicans appeared on the Mexican side of the river, opposite San Felipe. Lieutenant Davidson, with a company of troops from Fort Clark was ordered to watch their movements.

COUNTERFEIT POSTAGE STAMPS.—The Post-office Department has recently received information that a large number of counterfeit postage stamps are in circulation. An effort is being made to stop the supply by arresting the counterfeiters.

EIGHTEEN THOUSAND COMMUNIST PRISONERS.—Eighteen thousand Communists are still held in confinement by the Government. It is the intention, however, to immediately release one-half of this number. Only those accused of assassination, thieving and arson will be tried.

INDIAN CURIOSITIES.—Two very large Indian canoes have lately been put on exhibition in the museum at the Smithsonian Institution. They are the largest dug-outs yet found, and were donated by Vincent Colyer, Indian commissioner, to whom they were presented by an Indian chief.

LYNCHBURG, Va



## LOCAL ITEMS.

**BARN BURN—LOSS OF LIFE.**—On Wednesday night of the 2nd inst., three sons of John P. and Lucy Flynn, residing near Old Town, in this county, lodged in the barn, as is customary with many boys in the country, during the summer season. About midnight, one of the boys awoke, and discovering the barn to be on fire, aroused his brother who slept near him, but in the excitement did not think of another brother who was asleep at the other end of the barn. The two boys succeeded in rescuing the horse and stock in the stable, but when the other portion of the family came to the barn, they missed one of the boys, named Napoleon F., when his distressed father calling aloud for him, he appeared at the "mow-hole," enveloped in flames, but went back and threw himself down on the barn floor, all his clothes having been burnt from his body. He was carried to the house where he suffered until about half-past six o'clock in the morning, and expired. He was conscious to the last, but his eyesight was destroyed by the fire, and could only recognize persons by their voice. His age was 12 years, 4 months and 21 days.

Origin of the fire unknown, but supposed to have been accidental, one of the boys having had matches about his person when he entered the barn.

**FOR THE FAIR.**—Mr. Shultz will also exhibit the articles alluded to last week, at Charlotte.

A magnificent *Herbarium* of ten large books, prepared by Mr. Jas. T. Linbeck, of this place, will be exhibited at the Charlotte Fair. The arrangement of the various plants is careful and elegant. We doubt if its equal can be found in the State.

Miss J. Welfare has prepared a beautiful bouquet of native grasses, comprising 75 or 100 varieties. It is an elegant piece of work.

Mr. C. Strupe, of Clemmonsville, will exhibit an extra lot of leather, which is pronounced by competent judges to surpass in quality and beauty of finish, anything previously exhibited by the manufacturer.

Henry Fries, Jr., has prepared a lot of native woods, showing the bark as well as the heart. The collection is very creditable to the taste and industry of our young friend.

The *Eclectic Magazine* for October is full of good things, the contents varying judiciously, "from grave to gay, from lively to serene." There is nothing in recent Magazine literature which surpasses, for droll humor and witty characterization, the brilliant sketch of "Barney Geobogan, the Irish Member," of which the second installment is given in this number. All the other articles are noteworthy.

The Editorial departments present the usual fresh literary reviews, scientific and art items, and miscellany. Published by B. R. Peltou, 108 Fulton Street, New York. Terms, \$5 a year; two copies, \$3.

**THANKS.**—We return thanks for complimentary tickets to the twelfth Annual Fair of the N. C. Agricultural Society, the first Annual Fair of the Farmer's and Mechanic's Association of N. C., at Goldsboro, and the Fair of the Carolinas at Charlotte.

We have heretofore noticed the receipt of the schedule of Premiums, &c., of several of our State Fairs, and last week we received a very handsome pamphlet copy of the Rules, Regulations and Schedule of Premiums for the Goldsboro Fair, from Mr. R. T. Felghum, Secretary.

**BARNUM'S GREAT TRAVELING SHOW.**—We acknowledge the receipt of complimentary tickets to P. T. Barnum's immense Show, consisting of a great National Museum, Menagerie, Caravan, Hippodrome and Mammoth Circus combined, which the proprietor proposes to transport to all the principal towns in the Southern States, during the winters of 1872 and 1873.

Mr. Barnum intends visiting our town with his great Show, of which due notice will be given by his Advance Agent.

**New Advertisements.**—Mr. J. L. Fulkerson makes his Fall announcement of New and Seasonable Goods, in this issue. A full assortment of general articles, besides many Specialties not usually found in stores in this section, may be found at the above establishment, at moderate prices. Particular attention to Ladies and Gentlemen's Dress Goods, is respectfully solicited.

**See Report of First National Bank.**

Among the most attractive young people's Magazines in the country, *Other Optic* ranks among the best. The wonderful adventures of "Little Bobtail," are enough to startle the boldest boy, while those of a livelier temperament will shout over the manly, yet respectful bearing of the young hero. The other attractions are numerous and suited to all tastes. \$2 50 a year. Lee & Sheppard, Publishers, Boston, Massachusetts.

**The Apple Core.**—While our farmers in this neighborhood are complaining of the rot in their apple orchards, we see that in Hancock and adjoining counties the apple crop was never better, many trees yielding 50 bushels each, with 40 trees to the acre.

**Goldsboro, October 7th.**—To-day fifty citizens of Pittsboro, N. C. were brought to this place, in charge of United States Deputy Marshal Frank, and had a hearing before United States Commissioner Robinson, on a charge of obstructing U. S. Commissioner Cox. United States Deputy Marshal Roach, in the discharge of his official duties. After a long, patient hearing the cases were all dismissed by Commissioner Cox.

## STATE ITEMS.

**MURDER IN DAVIDSON COUNTY.**—On Tuesday last a murder took place ten miles southeast of Lexington, which creates a little excitement in the community. Mr. Franklin Harris, a highly respectable citizen was the victim, and one Elliott the perpetrator of the deed. The following are the particulars as we learned them from a friend: Sometime during the afternoon in question, Mr. H. started out to search for some stray sheep, and in the search passed by Elliott's corn field, when he saw a dog running down his horse which had strayed into the field. He picked up a stone and struck one of the dogs. Elliott came up and told him to strike again, when Harris stooped down as if to procure another rock, whereupon Elliott seized a piece of fence rail and struck him with such force upon the head as to crush the skull and cause instantaneous death.

Mr. H. is a young man, about 34 years of age, and leaves a wife and two young children. Elliott is now in the county jail at Lexington. *Raleigh Sentinel.*

**SAD DEATH NEAR RALEIGH.**—The Rev. J. Brinson Smith, D. D., was poisoned, as is supposed, by drinking a seidlitz powder. He was sent to Raleigh some years ago by the Northern Episcopalians, to take charge of a Normal School for colored persons. He was much esteemed by the better classes of people. The seidlitz powder was given to him by his daughter and the mystery is to know how poison got into it. He himself expressed the belief that he was poisoned. The stomach and brain have been sent on to Dr. Genth, at Philadelphia, for examination.

**WENT TO LEARN TO BE TEACHERS.**—Last Sunday night the Richmond & Danville road carried away from this point forty-eight colored youths, male and female. They go to the village of Hampton, in Eastern Virginia, where they will be educated at the expense and under the direction of an English Society. Friends, we believe, for teachers, this being the condition on which they are educated gratuitously. This town furnishes eighteen of the number, the remainder coming from other towns along the North Carolina railroad. *Greensboro Patriot.*

**FIRES IN SALISBURY.**—We regret to learn that a destructive fire broke out in Salisbury on Sunday morning last, and destroyed five or six stores in the Square in which the Market House is situated. The buildings burnt were between Henderson's Drug Store and the Market, and were occupied by Smith & Co. and Barnhart, T. J. Foster, Price Bros., Mills & Kerns and others. The fire is said to have been accidental. *Charlotte Democrat.*

The Old Fort Mills, McDowell County, were entirely destroyed by fire on the 28th of Sept. The fire was discovered about nine o'clock, but had made such progress that it was impossible to save anything. The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. The loss will be about \$3,800—no insurance.

The *Rutherfordton Vindicator* learns that, on Friday night of last week in Henderson, a Mr. Eolo and Jeff Bradley, colored, were dividing a barrel of brandy, while a daughter of Eolo's was holding a torch, from which the brandy caught fire, the barrel exploded, burning the girl so badly that she died, also burning Bradley severely.

The *Raleigh News* learns from Judge Battle that he has made such progress with his work of digesting the public laws of the State, including the "Code of Civil Procedure," that he expects to be ready to report it to the General Assembly at their meeting in November next.

B. S. Guion, Esq. of Lincoln county, will secure on 60 acres of land, about thirty thousand pounds of leaf tobacco—10,000 of superior bright and 20,000 pounds common. Better than cotton planting, says the *Charlotte Democrat*.

**CATTLE SLAUGHTER.**—The train on the Charlotte and Statesville R. R., when a short distance above Davidson College, on the 28th ult., ran into a drove of cattle, killing five and wounding one. They belonged to Mr. Charles Carleton. *Southern Home.*

One Tom Dabney, a brutal negro, murdered his step-child, one year old, on Col. Walter Clark's plantation, near Scotland Neck, last week. He killed it by throwing it against the floor.

Some thieves made a clear sweep of every thing in the smoke house of Mr. W. P. Caldwell, of Statesville, the other night.

The *Charlotte Observer* learns that Davidson College began its Fall session last week with about ninety-five students, which was a larger attendance than usual.

"Old Nancy Smith," living near Old Fort, McDowell county, died Sept. 26, at the age of 115 years. The Hickory Tavern *Boyle* says she was one of the ancient landmarks of Western Carolina.

The Secretary of State has received from the counties in the State only 46 official returns of the August election.

A STRANGER, homeless and friendless, died at Weldon on Wednesday night. Letters upon his person gave his name as Joseph Stafford, of Scranton, Penna.

**ESCAPED CONVICTS.**—Wm. Haney, convicted of the murder of his cousin, and another prisoner broke jail at Burnsville last week.

**NEW LEASE ON THE N. C. R. R.**—The road from Greensboro to Goldsboro has been leased to the Wilmington & Weldon Road.

The Greeley and Brown elms at Lott's Store, Edgecombe county, has twenty-eight colored members.

Up to Friday some sixty persons have made a profession of faith in Christ, at the Methodist revival in Raleigh, says the *Sentinel*.

Snow fell in Raleigh between 3 and 4 o'clock Wednesday morning. Very slight, however.

**DEATH IN A RAILROAD CAR.**—Yesterday, between 1 and 2 o'clock, A. M., Henry Bridges, the eldest son of the Hon. H. R. Bridges, President of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad Company, died at the depot of the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad Company. The deceased had been suffering for a year or more past with consumption, and he had been spending the Summer among the Virginia Springs in hopes of being improved, but he was destined to be disappointed.

It is said that a Connecticut company is putting up a factory for the building of carriages made entirely of India rubber except the axles and tires. A decided superiority is claimed for the material over wood. Why cannot the same principle be applied to the construction of railroad cars? With such cars in case of a "smash-up," there could be no splintering, the great cause of wounds and loss of life in such calamities.

**GALVESTON, Oct. 4.**—The gin house at Bayland containing twenty thousand bales of Sea Island cotton was burned.

**LOUISVILLE, September 27.**—The Kentucky Library drawing, which was to have taken place on the 28th ult., has been postponed till the 7th of December.

## DIED.

In Stokes county, on Sunday, the 2nd inst., Mrs. FREEMAN, wife of Wm. Freeman.

Also, same day, Mr. MARTIN TRIST, one of the oldest citizens of Stokes county.

At the residence of James T. Morehead, in Greensboro, Mrs. S. E. MOREHEAD, widow of the late Col. Henry Morehead, on the 29th ult.

Near Houston, Texas, on the 19th ult., Mr. JACOB SCOTT, a native of Rockingham county.

**Report of the condition of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., at the close of business, Thursday, October 8th, 1872.**

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$210,433 74
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	150,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	3,000 00
Due from Redeeming and Reserve Agents	37,190 68
Due from other National Banks	1,750 38
Current Expenses	600 00
Premiums	5,000 00
Cash Items	2,947 06
Bills of other National Banks	33 00
Fractional Currency	11,000 00
Special	2,700 00
Legal Tender Notes	25,000 00
	\$440,531 02

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital Stock Paid in	\$150,000 00
Surplus Fund	11,000 00
Discount	2,200 00
Exchange	301 25
Interest	7,141 80
Fruit and Loss	10,000 00
National Bank Circulation Outstanding	135,000 00
Individual Deposits	124,522 78
	\$440,531 02

## STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

I, W. A. LEMLY, Cashier of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Witness my hand and seal, this 7th day of October, 1872.

Correct.—Attest: E. BELO, J. G. LASH, J. W. HUNTER, Directors.

## THE MARKETS.

Provisions.	
Bacon	10 00 @ 10 00
Pork	8 00 @ 10 00
Beef	5 00 @ 10 00
Veal	6 00 @ 10 00
Mutton	6 00 @ 10 00
Butter	20 00 @ 10 00
Flour	10 00 @ 10 00

## DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Lugs—Common, Red.	
Good working	9 00 to 10 00
Good, Bright	10 00 to 12 00
Extra	12 00 to 15 00
Extra Common Red	15 00 to 20 00
Good	11 00 to 12 00
Good, rich, waxy	13 00 to 15 00
Common Bright	20 00 to 25 00
Good	25 00 to 30 00
Extra fine lots	30 00 to 35 00

**New York, Oct. 7.**—Cotton, 19 1/2 a 19 3/4; Flour, 7 70 to 10 00; Corn, 64 a 66; Wheat, 1 55 a 1 75; Gold, 102 1/2; Bonds, N. C. old, 99 a 100; New, 99 1/2 a 100.

**Baltimore, Oct. 7.**—Cotton 18 a 18 1/2; Flour, 6 00 a 6 50; Wheat, \$1 50 a \$1 70; Corn, 64 a 66; Yellow, 68 a 69; Oats, 45 a 46; Bacon, 7 10; Whisky, 60 a 65; Lard, 64 a 65.

**Charlotte, Oct. 7.**—Bacon 11 a 12; Flour, 3 25 a 3 50; Corn 70 a 80; Oats, 45 a 50; Wheat, 1 00 a 1 25; Whisky, 60 a 65; Lard, 64 a 65.

**Richmond, Oct. 7.**—Wheat, \$1 30 a 1 45; Corn 70 a 75; Oats 52 a 60; Flour, superfine 10 a 10 50.

**Petersburg, Oct. 7.**—Flour, 7 50 a 7 75; Wheat, red \$1 35 a \$1 40, white \$1 55 a \$1 60; Corn, 50 a 52; Bacon, hog round 13 a 14; Whisky, 50 a 60; Apple Brandy \$1 75.

There was a man in our town and he was wondrous wise. He had a pain from ear to ear. And when he saw he had Catarrh, With all his might and main He purchased Sizer's Remedy And has his health again.

Sold at ZEVELY'S Drug Store.

## NATIONAL SERIES.

National Primers, Spellers and Readers.

Dickens and Bulwer Novels, cheap editions at the BOOK STORE.

## UNABRIDGED.

SMITH'S COMPLETE BIBLE DICTIONARY, at the BOOK STORE.

Mental Photograph Albums, few more at the BOOK STORE.

## STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

A lot of small Steel engravings suitable for Scrap Books, at BLUM'S.

## BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS, PAPER AND INK AT BLUM'S.

## SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.

Howe's Grover and Baker's, Wheeler & Wilson's and Singer's Sewing Machine Needles, of all sizes always on hand at the NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

25¢ Sent by mail if desired.

## CLOVES.

Ladies' and Gent's Kid, Silk, and Cotton GLOVES, to which we invite special attention. Go to the NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

## JUST PUBLISHED BLUM'S FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC 1873.

Orders solicited and promptly filled. L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1872.

## THEA-NECTAR GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF THEA.

THEA-NECTAR is a pure Black Tea, with a Great Tea flavor, and will suit all tastes. It can be had at Zevely's Drug Store at the reduced price of one dollar per pound.

## LIST OF LETTERS, REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., OCT. 1st, 1872.

LADIES' LIST.

Florida Albright, Mrs. Catharine Catagon, Miss Beckey Heister, Miss Emma Morison, Miss Eliza Marshall, Miss Eliza Jane Swain, Mrs. Matilda Shouse.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

T. A. Allen, M. D., J. W. Angburn, F. M. Davidson, Anderson Eckles, Andrew J. Gray, Moore Stephenson, care of D. Stewart.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

## NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving a new lot of Calicoes and DeLaines.

Also a lot of MEN'S WEAR.

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Just received a fine lot of Stroop's UPPER LEATHER, both Kip and Heavy.

Will always keep on hand a good assortment of his leather. Hides taken in exchange for leather or goods.

R. A. WOMACK & CO., Salem, September 5, 1872. 86-47.

E. A. PFOLH, J. H. STOCKTON.

## MERCHANT'S HOTEL, WINSTON, N. C.

THIS HOTEL is situated in one of the most desirable localities in this section.

Guests can relax Salem in a few minutes walk.

An excellent Table with well Ventilated Rooms.

April 18, 1872. 16-6m.

## Always one

A FULL LINE of Ladies' Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs, Dress Trimmings, Sewing Silks, Skirt Braid, Buttons, Handkerchiefs, Napkins, Towels, Lace Ties, Slipper Patterns, Shell and Jet Jewelry, Ladies' Underwear, Bustles, Switches and Hats, Combs, Razors and Perfumery, in endless variety at the

NOTION AND VARIETY STORE, near Salem Fair Grounds.

## EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Executors of the last Will and Testament of Dr. A. T. Zevely, do hereby notify all persons indebted to said deceased, to present their claims for payment, on or before the 12th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery.

T. R. FURNELL, Executors.

Salem, N. C., June 12th, 1872. 23-3m.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Executor of the last Will and Testament of M. M. Trunson, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to make payment without delay, as claims will not be given. All persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them, properly authenticated, on or before the 12th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be placed in bar of recovery.

E. T. BLUM, Executor.

Salem, N. C., June 4, 1872. 23-3m.

## FOR THE PEOPLE, at the BOOK STORE.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of the last Will of Miss Louisa B. Bagge, deceased, all persons having claims against her estate, are notified to present them for payment, on or before the 12th day of June, 1873, or this notice will be placed in bar of their recovery. And all persons indebted to her estate, are urgently requested to make payment.

THOS. T. WILSON, Executor.

Winston, N. C., June 12th, 1872. 23-6v.

## HORSES FOR SALE.

A PAIR OF GOOD HORSES FOR SALE. Enquire at this Office.

Aug. 8, 1872.

## Plantation for Sale.

A Plantation, with three miles of Salem, with Dwelling and Stable thereon; Mead-land, Orange, &c., for sale. Enquire at this Office.

Aug. 8, 1872.

## THE "OLD DOMINION FERTILIZER" FOR WHEAT, CORN AND OATS.

THIS FERTILIZER is made by the same company that manufactures the justly celebrated "Guano Fertilizer," and in its application to wheat is equal to Guano, and being considerably cheaper than Guano will pay the farmer in its use. We offer it at Richmond Prices, freight added. Please give us your orders.

R. GRAY & SON, Agents, Southern Fertilizing Company, Winston, N. C., Aug. 22, 1872. 94-47.

## Building and Alphabet BLOCKS FOR CHILDREN, at the BOOKSTORE.

## FANS, LINEN, CLOVES, and Large and Small Palm Leaf FANS at reduced prices. The Assortment very attractive, the Notion and Variety Store.

## FALL AND WINTER CAMPAIGN!

## J. L. FULKERSON

is now offering the largest and most beautiful stock of

## NEWEST STYLES DRESS GOODS.

SUCH AS

Poplin Cords, Crape Mohair, Paris Plaid, "Style of the Period," Berlin Cords, Mohair Brocade, Paris Plaid, bright colors, Alpaca Cords, Ulster Stripes, Mohair Plaid, bright colors, Turcos Jacquards, Paris Bunting, Wool Delaines, best colors, London Stripes, Paris Poplins, Brocade Alpaca and Mohair, white and in colors, Merinos, white and in colors.

Also a good assortment of Flannels, Shawls, Repellants, Heavy Cloakings, and many other articles especially adapted to the tastes of the Ladies. Cloths, Casimeres, Sattinettes and Jeans, for Gentlemen and Boy's wear.

## HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Ladies' fine Shoes a specialty.

My stock comprises everything usually kept in this section of country, and many articles of FINE WARES not generally kept here by others, to all of which I invite the generous public. Stock replenished every week, if necessary, and special orders promptly attended to.

J. L. FULKERSON.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

## ADVERTISING AT LOW RATES!!

For \$15 per line per month, we will insert an advertisement in 30 First-Class Papers in N. C. List sent on application to GEO. F. POWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 44 Park Row, N. Y.

## CAMPAIGN GOODS FOR 1872.

Agents wanted for Campaign goods. Sell at Sight. Pay 100 per cent. profit. Now is the time. Send at once for Descriptive Circulars and Price Lists of our Fine Stock. Engraving of all the Candidates, Campaign Emblems, Charts, Photographs, Badges, Pins, Flags, and everything suited to the times. Ten Dollars per day easily made. Full sample sent for. Address: MOORE & GOWENLOCK, 37 Park Row, New York.

## Pharmacy of Fels.

A SURE CURE for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. G. F. Fels, New York. The prescription was discovered by him in some providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it is the most successful remedy he has used for this, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any druggist. A copy sent free to all applicants by mail. Address: Dr. G. F. Fels, 209 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

## TARRANT'S SELTZER WATER.

Nothing like it in medicine. A luxury to the palate, a powerful evacuant, a gentle stimulant to the circulation, a preservative preparation, an antibilious medicine, a stomachic, a diuretic and an admirable general alterative. Such are the acknowledged and daily proven properties of Tarrant's Seltzer Water. Sold by all Druggists.



